



Scripts.com

Lovely and Amazing

By Unknown

(music plays)
Don't you think I have
too much make-up on?

Photographer:

No, you look great.
Could you
open up your jacket?
Just, you know,
pull it open.
That's it.
Put your arm back
where it was.
Give us
a nice look.
Does this
seem strange to you?
No, it's high fashion.
It's sophisticated.
It's totally hot.
But my dress...
I feel sort of...
I thought you said
you liked this designer.
I do.
I'm just not sure.
I just don't feel
quite like myself.
Who does?
- Got your bathing suit?
- Yep.
- Your book?
- Yep.
Got your jacket?
MC Whitie
or Winky Fresh?
Winky Fresh.
Excuse me...
do you know if
the buyer's here today?
What can I help you with?
I was wondering if the store
might be interested
in these things

that I made.

- Let's see.

- Okay.

This one has
a bird in a nest.

- Oh, delicate.

- Yeah.

What are these?

They're nice.

Thanks.

Don't you wish we were
little enough to sit in them?

Woman:

Michelle Marks?

- Oh my God!

- Debbie Waldman?

Emerson Junior High.

- God, you look great.

- Thanks.

- What are you doing here?

- I made these chairs
and I was hoping the store
might want to sell them.

- Oh, they're so cute!

- Thanks.

What about you?

What are you up to?

I'm a pediatrician.

Are you kidding me?

No... why?

Oh, I don't know.

It just seems...

- it seems too fast.

- We're 36.

I know,

but we're not 36, 36.

Store clerk:

Ahem...

How much would you
sell them for?

I would need to make
about \$50 on each one.

That's a bargain.

Clerk #2:

from you for that much.
Well,
I could take 40 maybe.

Clerk #1:

They're not
for us anyway.
Okay.

Clerk #2:

something similar.
Remember that guy?
He made these little tables
- out of string.
- Yes, I remember him.
Nobody bought them.
Bitch!
Excuse me?
Nothing.
(cell phone rings)
Dr. Waldman...
Yes...
- It was great seeing you.
- You too.
- You were always so creative.
- Yeah.
No, it was...
I just ran into someone...
I'll be there
in 10 minutes or so.
Annie? Hey!
How are you doing?
How are you doing?
Are you ready
for our first date?

Woman:

Pick you up later.
I want
to stay with you.
Honey, if you're having a bad time,

call me.

I want you to push off.
Push off with your feet
and reach out for me,
okay?

Good!

Reach out for me...

Yes!

Good, see?

How's you get
your hair to do that?

- Do what?

- Be so straight?

I straightened it.

I fried it like straw.

Feel it.

- Ew!

- Told you!

Okay, now I want
you to go for me

- to the other side.

- Okay.

All right, go.

Do it!

Kick, kick!

Tell your mom to wear
a bathing cap in there, okay?

What did she say?

She said you need to wear
a bathing cap in the pool.

(laughing)

You don't understand,
Paul.

I looked insane.

I was wearing this weird
see-through designer thing.

I felt like an idiot.

And I tried,

I really did,

but the fashion stylist
was so intimidating.

You should have seen the color
they had on my lips.

I can't believe I'm

going to be in Vogue Magazine
- looking like that!
- Maybe you shouldn't have done it.

How can you
say that?

It's publicity for the movie.
I have to do it.

Posing

for a fashion magazine
has nothing

to do with acting.

So if some magazine

called and said

they were doing an article

on nature journalists

and wanted your picture,

you'd say no?

- Right.

- You're so high and mighty.

You don't understand

what I'm saying.

Everyone wants their picture

in a magazine.

- They do?

- Yes, if they admit it.

I just think...

if it's going to make you upset,

you shouldn't do it.

Maybe you think I'm

not attractive enough

to ever look good

having my picture taken?

I know you think

my arms are flabby.

I'm going

to the bathroom.

Mother:

It costs too much

but I think it's so pretty.

I don't see why

you need it.

Because nothing else picks up

the dark tones in the chair.

There's nowhere
to lie down.
I take them off
if I want to lie down.
Maybe I should
be making pillows.
Any luck
at the gift store?
No.
But I ran
into Debbie Waldman.
Who?
Debbie Waldman.
From Emerson.
She used to be
such a loser.
Maybe you should
just get a job.
You know...
a job job.
Thanks
for your support.
Hi, honey.
Why are you eating
cookies before dinner?
They're the fat-free ones.
Doesn't make any difference.
They're high in calories.
Mom!
I didn't put them
in her hand.
- You bought them.
- She begged me.
(spits)
- You're the mother!
- Still.

Annie:

these weren't the bad kind.
- Let's go home. Bye.
- Bye.
- Goodnight, sweetheart.
- Goodnight.
- Sweet dreams.

- You too.
I hate my life.
You need
more of one.
Blah, blah!
Arturo stole
my commission today.
Are you serious?
Did you tell him
to fuck off?
Of course not. I have to work
with him every day.
Well, I would
still tell him.
- Oh my God!
- What?
It's my sister's movie.
She's in the ad.
She doesn't even have
a big part.
Hey, you're in Jane Magazine.
In an ad for your movie.
- Really? It must be tiny.
- No, it's big.
I mean your head is...
is half an inch big.
But it doesn't really
look like you.
I don't think
it's your hair.
Well, whose hair is it?
It's a little
Phyllis Diller-y.
It's frizzy?
No, it's not frizzy.
It's just...
- I don't know. Go buy it.
- I think I'll skip it.
Why are you panting?
Paul's over.
We're doing yoga.
- (laughs)
- What's so funny?
You guys

do yoga together?

- I'm hanging up.

- Bye.

She wasn't excited?

No, she's not even
going to get it.

She said

your hair looked bad?

Like Phyllis Diller.

Was she jealous?

Are you kidding?

My sister's jealous
of everything.

Hey baby,

how's it healing?

You make \$200,000

a year?

- Sometimes.

- Wow! God!

You could get

a personal trainer.

- I like running with you.

- Aw, still.

I tried to sell my chairs
the other day.

Nobody wanted them.

What a drag.

What does Bill say?

Oh, he thinks they're
an enormous waste of time.

He stepped on one
once by accident.

- If you can be freelance, do it.

- Yeah.

I worked so hard last year,
I hardly saw Jessie.

She spent almost
every weekend with her dad.

- Was he into it?

- He's crazy about her.

When we

were growing up

I saw my father

maybe twice a year.

And he lived
like 10 blocks away.
Jessie's lucky.
Did your mom
ever remarry?
Oh no, unfortunately.
She hasn't been with anybody
in a really long time.
I think she's pretty lonely.
- How did you get this?
- I had a mole removed.
I see.
We're gonna do
a little here.
I don't want to do you
with the wrong pen.
- You're gonna draw on me?
- I'm gonna draw on you.
- We're gonna do a little here.
- That tickles.
This is the hard part.
Just look forward, okay?
You'll have a chance to look at
my arts and crafts in a minute.
Then we'll do
a little on this side
so that
you're not lopsided.
Then we do
a bigger chunk
right here in front
with a happy face on it.
I really should
exercise more.
- (chuckles)
- It's not lack of exercise.
It's loss of elasticity.
Mother Nature.
You can expect to lose a little
weight through skin loss alone.
- Skin loss?
- Yes.
We're going to tighten
your skin here

and then down here
where it's stretched.
What do you do with the skin
when you're through with it?
We send it to pathology.
One option is donating it
to a burn center.
(whispers)
Sorry, I feel a little dizzy.
- Oops!
- Sorry.
Have a seat.
Put your head
between your knees.
Hold your head.
That's it. Much better.
Come on, Vince.
Come on.
Vince?
Can't you smell it?
Are you going to come
to the premiere with me?
You should take someone
you'll have more fun with.
I want to take you.
Then I'm there.
Good doggy,
yes you are.
Good dog.
- Sweetie?
- Yeah.
How many dogs are you
going to have?
I don't know.
- You're kind.
- You think I'm an idiot.
I think you spend
too much time saving lost dogs.
(dog moans)
Thanks, Gina.
Did you ever cheat on Dad?

Mother:

Why not?

I don't know.
We did this threesome
thing once,
but it was more of a joke
than anything else.
A threesome?
Don't look at me that way.
Everybody was doing it.
You shouldn't
tell me shit like that.
Maybe you should try it.
Loosen up a little.
- Ha ha!
- What do you think?
They're a size eight.
Should I buy them as a reward?
How do you know
you'll be that small?
Dr. Crane said so.
Can you believe it?
I'm finally gonna get rid
of my gut!
I don't understand.
Nobody sees you naked anyway.
Will you take care of Annie
while I'm in the hospital?
- I thought it was out-patient.
- It is,
but I won't be well enough
to do anything for two days.
So that's how long she'd stay
with you. Is that okay?
It's a lot with two kids, Mom.
Can't Elizabeth do it?
You have no job
and Maddy has a ton
of play dates.
Okay, I'll do it.
Don't expect me to do it
with joy all over me.
I won't.
It's a lot, that's all.
You mean Annie's a lot.
Mom, I'll do it,

okay?

- What's it for?

- The hell of it.

- You're so sweet.

- No, I'm not. I'm regifting.

It has self-esteem

and tranquility or something.

I'm so happy

for it.

No, jerk, you burn it

and it helps you have

self-esteem and tranquility.

- Should I be offended?

- Hell no.

I have them burning

all over my house.

Listen,

I have good news.

They want you back

on Riot Act.

I can't believe it.

I didn't think I did that well.

Well enough, obviously.

They want you to meet with Kevin.

- You're kidding me?

- No.

- Oh my God.

- This would be the best break.

I'll never get it.

They want to see

the two of you together.

You mean he wants

to read with me?

Yeah, but mostly

to see if you guys are...

you know, hot together.

It's a chemistry read.

Don't look at me.

I think he's gross.

Maddy:

- What?

- Come read with me.

Come watch Hickory Dog.

- Hi.

- Hi.

How was work?

Where's Maddy?

Reading in her room.

Come sit with me.

- What are you watching?

- Hickory Dog.

We haven't had sex

in so long.

It hasn't been

that long.

Yes it has.

Donna says, how often

do you guys have sex?

I'm too embarrassed

to tell her the truth.

Why does Donna want to know

how often we have sex?

Just talking.

So you want to have sex

so that you could have

a good answer for Donna?

Why do you have to be

such a prick?

I don't understand.

Are you saying

that you want to have sex

with me, that you miss it?

Or are you accusing me

of something?

Because that's what

it feels like.

How could you?

- I don't understand.

- Paul:

Yeah.

Do you think he's sexy?

He's a movie star,

everyone thinks he's sexy.

I think he's repellent.

So does my agent.

Don't tickle.

- I'm not.
- That tickles.
(sighs)
My meeting with him
is on Thursday.
I have no idea
what I'm gonna wear.
- It doesn't matter what you wear.
- Of course it matters.
I have to be sexy.
It's all based on whether
or not we have chemistry.

Paul:

to do with chemistry.
He'll think you're sexy
or he won't.
You're being naive. I have to put
some energy into what...
Oww! You stuck
your nails into my back.
I'm sorry.
I was trying not to tickle.
Why are you
so against me?
What?
I said it was an accident.
No, what you said about
my audition, my clothes.
I have a deadline.
I have to work.
That's all.
I'll call you
tomorrow.
The truth
should be known.
Mom,
what's a "lippen section"?
It's a procedure they do
to make you look thinner.
Why?
So I can look better,
feel better about myself.
It's an improvement.

I want to tear
my skin off.
What?
I want it to be
the same as yours.
You're skin's gorgeous.
But I like yours.
But mine is wrinkled
and old and saggy.
Why would you want
to have skin like that?
Mom, they're clean
already.
A man flirted with me today.
He was at the dry cleaner's.
You spend too much on dry cleaning.
You should hand-wash.
Is that really the point?
What is the point?
Nobody wants my chairs.
- Did you try a lot of places?
- Just one.
Part of me is relieved.
I think deep down
I just want to keep them.
Why does it
make you mad?
Because
you're not nine.
- Oh!
- You need to make a living.
That's probably why
you don't want to sleep with me.
First of all,
you got that bladder infection.
Then you had
that yeast infection.
Oh, God!
You make me sound so appealing.
Why don't you just admit
you're not attracted
to me anymore?
I'm still
attracted to you.

(scoffs)

I am.

(door squeals)

- Hi.

- Hi.

Annie:

cut up now?

- In surgery?

- Pretty soon.

Do you want to know

what she did the other day?

What?

She was taking me

to my date with Lorraine.

She got into the car and tried to

drive but forgot to turn the car on.

- She's a mess.

- **Annie:**

She's totally

out of it.

Like what

do you mean?

It's a choice.

She goes through life in a daze so

she won't have to deal with reality.

And what's reality?

Reality is what is.

It's like the facts of your life.

Mom doesn't like the facts

of her life so she tunes them out.

Annie:

with her life?

Nothing, if you consider

that she has one.

(chuckles)

She's not alive?

Never mind.

I'll see you in recovery.

It'll be a piece of cake.

What kind... mocha?

(chuckles)

God, I can't believe
I just said that.
He's not
interested in me.
He's probably married.
And no offense, Mom, but this man
will be seeing your fat.
- Yeah, but you know.
- There's no "yeah, but."
It's not like he'll be seeing you
in a bathing suit.
He'll be seeing your yellow,
puffy, lumpy fat.
(both laugh)
Right. He probably
dates 20-year-olds.

Elizabeth:

So how are you
and Paul doing?
I don't know.
He won't give me a break.

Mom:

Why do you say that?
He knows what you need.
He won't give it to you.
He doesn't have the patience
for my insecurities.
That's so manipulative.
It's as if he wants you
feeling uneasy.

- Doctor:

- Oh, here we go.
- See you later.
- I hope so.
- Good luck on your audition.
- Thanks.
If Kevin McCabe doesn't like you,
he's a fag.
Bye, Mom.

- Kevin:

- Woman:

- Kevin:

- Woman:

Kevin:

Woman:

- Kevin:

- Woman:

You're not
leaving town are you?

Kevin:

going anywhere.
She's staying right here.

- Bye.

- Thanks again.

Elizabeth,
are you ready?

- Yes.

- Come on in.

He was great with actors.

Everyone thought
he was great.

It was a great
experience.

I heard it was
a great movie.

- Great.

- Great.

Did I say "great"
a lot?

I guess I'm just
a little nervous.

Nervous is cute.

So Elizabeth,
what do you think

is sexy?

Umm...

Sunset walks
and candlelight dinners.
What kind of sex do you have
with your boyfriend?
You heard me.
That's private.

Kevin:

Forgive me. I was just just trying
to get a feel for what you find sexy.

Woman:

reading the scene?
Let's do this,
okay?
Okay.

Director:

here is hot.
You two are about to rip
each other's clothes off.
Okay? Okay.
Gotcha.
- Ready?
- Yeah.
How do you know
they'll find us?
Maybe we'll be hiding
here for the rest...
No, no...
hotter, hotter.
Seduce him.
How do you know
they'll find us?
Maybe we'll be hiding here
for the rest of our lives.
Would that be so bad?
- Depends.
- Depends on what?
On what we'll be doing...
while we're hiding.
What if we did this?
(whispers)
Don't be scared of me.

Remember, I'm a stock broker,
not a movie star
and you want to fuck me
more than you've ever wanted
to fuck anyone
in your life.
- Okay, thanks.

- Director:

Let's take it from
"depends on what we'll be doing."
It depends on what we'll be doing
while we're hiding.
What if we did this?
Maddy, come here.
I want to put sun-screen on you.
Jessie, you too.
You're gonna burn.
Should I put some on?
Lucky you,
you don't need sun-screen.
That's right,
you're lucky.
Why don't
I need sun-screen?
'Cause your skin can't burn,
it's already brown.
It's so incredible
what your mother did.
She must be a saint.
She did it for herself.
She was lonely.
Still,
it's so much work.
I don't know anyone who would
adopt a kid at that age.
She saved that girl's life.
She does do a lot for her.
- Okay.
- Okay.

Maddy:

look at me.
That's nice, honey.

That's good.
That's so good.
Is she all right?
She's playing.
Oh.
She can hold her breath
a long time.
Yeah, she just
wants our attention.
Annie?
Annie!
Stop it.
What!
That's not funny.
You made us nervous.
Sorry.
It was definitely the hardest thing
I've ever done.
But I felt like I really
accomplished something.
I asked for the epidural
when I wasn't even dilated.
I didn't mind the pain.
I felt like a different person
when it was over.
If I could tolerate that,
I could tolerate anything.

- **Donna:**

- Hey, guys.
- Hi, sweetie.
- Hi, Daddy.
I had no idea your brave wife
did natural childbirth.
- She's phobic about medication.

- **Donna:**

That's not why.
They sell wrapping paper
already made, you know?
This is handmade
wrapping paper.
Let's go visit Mom.
She's still in recovery.

We'll go later.
I want to be there
first thing.
We have to wait
for Bill to get back.
Where is he?
He went to help Donna
get a stereo.
- I want to go now.
- No, later.
You're not the boss of me.
I am too,
when Mom's not here.
Fuck you.
Fuck you.
(phone rings)
Hello.
Oh, hi.
Is she out yet?
Hi, Mama.
Is it over?
Yeah.
- How do you feel?
- Nauseous.
I hurt so much.
I never should have done this.
How are we doing,
Jane?
I might throw up.
It hurts too much.
You're gonna
feel better soon.
We're gonna have to keep
your mom here a couple of days.
Because she's nauseous?
She needs IV fluids
for the dehydration
which resulted from fluid shifts
that occurred during the surgery.
It's not uncommon.
I did...
I'm happy to tell you...
remove 10 pounds
of fat.

I think you'll be
very pleased.
You're welcome.
I thought it was supposed
to be outpatient.
Supposedly,
it's not that big a deal.
Lots of patients
have to stay over.
It sucks because Mom said
the nurses don't want
to pay attention to her because
she had cosmetic surgery.
Her doctor's gorgeous.
Mom's lying there
and you're looking at her doctor?
It's not like I can't do
two things at once.
Still.
There's no still.
Thank you.
This food
looks disgusting.
I think it looks good.
That's so weird.
He should be home by now.
I know, yeah...
Don't worry,
I'm sure everything is fine.
He probably just went
to do some errands.
I'm sure
he'll be home soon.
That's awful
about your mom.
Okay, take care.
- What's wrong with her mom?
- I don't know.
Let's go.
But I want to stay
with Mommy.
You can't, Annie.
We'll come back tomorrow.
Then I want

to go home.
You can't do that either.
We're going over to my house.
I want to sleep
in my own room.
I'll sleep there
with you if you want.
- You will?
- Sure.
Can we get ice cream?
You just ate
an enormous lunch.
But I'm still hungry.
You're not going
to understand this now,
but being a fat teenager
would not be a fun thing.

Elizabeth:

God, leave her alone.
Just like Mom.
Nobody wants to take control.
Were you a fat teenager?
- She was the Homecoming Queen.
- What's that?
Don't listen
to what she's saying.
She doesn't know
what she's talking about.
I do too. You should see
what this kid eats.
What are you
staring at?
She seems so indifferent
sometimes.
I think if Jessie and Maddy
weren't so close
I wouldn't hang out
with her as much.
Did she buy
an expensive stereo?
Mid-range.
Where'd you go after
you dropped her off?

Had to wash the car.
I'm really worried
about Mom.
I'm sure
she'll be fine.
How do you know?
I don't.
I guess it's just
what you say.
Wow!

Bill:

Why don't you just fucking stick
a knife in my back?
It was an accident.
- This is the second time.
- It was on the floor.
I was working on it.
I'm sorry.
I'm distracted.
I had a horrible day at work.
I'm really sorry.
Why, what happened
at work?
Arturo basically
stole my commission again.
You should tell that guy
to fuck off.
I can't.
Why not?
He takes advantage of you.
You don't understand.
What don't I understand?
You don't stick up for yourself.
Sometimes,
that's not the priority.
- What's more important than that?
- Keeping my job.
- You're the manager.
- And Arturo is the boss' nephew.
Still.
What?
You can't just run around
telling people to fuck off.

Oh yeah?

Fuck off.

You've got a lot of nerve
telling me how to act at work
when you haven't had a job
since I met you.

You were suppose to contribute
once Maddy went to school.

I'm trying
to sell my art, Bill.

Fuck your art!

You stepped on this
on purpose.

(gasps)

- Hi.

- Hi.

You can't sleep
on that pillow.

Why not?

She's got 5,000.

That's one
you can sleep on.

I don't think
Michelle likes me.

Oh, honey...

Michelle just
doesn't like herself.

Elizabeth:

Did you have breakfast yet?

No.

When were they
suppose to come?

I saw them walking around
with trays an hour ago.

Excuse me...

Hey!

- Want me to get you something?

- No, I'll wait.

You guys should go.

It's a nice day.

I was gonna
take Annie to Lorraine's
but maybe we should cancel

and stay with you.
Yeah, maybe we
should stay with you.
No way,
go have your date.
I have an appointment
but I'll go another day.
Get out of here.
I get to watch trash TV.
All right.
Ouch!
Sorry.
Bye.
Just think,
10 pounds of fat!
Hey, so did
you get that job?
I don't know.
My agent hasn't called me back.
Bye.

Michelle:

you sold some
of my artwork here.
Oh, I didn't
work here then.
I know.
I'm just saying...
Anyway, this one
has little ducks on it.
Oh, look
at the little ducks.
This one's...
What is that one?
It looks like a little...
it looks like a little turd.
It's not a turd.
It's a rose.
Ah, good.
I don't know how
to tell you this,
but nobody is going to buy
handmade wrapping paper.
It's too expensive.

Well, it's for people who
don't really care about money.

But that's absurd,
isn't it?

Listen, mister,
this shit is pretty.

Then I suggest
you try someplace else.

- Thank you.

- Okay, fine.

If you don't like it,
it's your loss.

Get out of my store.

- Asshole.

- Freak.

That little bitch!

(bell rings)

Hi, I'd like
to apply for the job.

No way!

Why not?

You look like my mom.

If I haven't developed pictures
before, will somebody train me?

- I will.

- Don't look at me like that.

- You said I look like your mom.

- My mom's cute.

Can I have this job or not?

Whom do I have to talk to?

My dad owns this place.

Aren't you gonna give me a smile?

If I'm gonna
give you the job...

- You're hired.

- Thanks.

Are you sure your mom said
it was okay to do this?

Yeah.

My mom didn't let me get my hair
straightened until I was 15.

Do you know
your real mom, Annie?

- You mean my birth mom?

- Yeah.

She couldn't take care of me
because she was a crack head.

Man...

that's a lot
to grow up with.

Well, my older sisters
have it hard too.

They didn't know their dad anymore.

He's not even a drug addict.

And Elizabeth... she's an actress
but can't get good parts

because she needs
better muscles.

And my other sister

has it hard too

because her husband
wants her to get a better job
and stop making hobbies.

Guess what, Annie?

You've got it harder.

Why,

because I'm fat?

Because you're Black.

But Mom's rich.

That doesn't
make any difference.

Do you know the one about
the kid who had the Black mother
and the Jewish father?

Should you be going around
telling Jewish jokes?

Why not?

I don't know.

Because people might get mad.

I'm Jewish.

You are?

I think so.

Oh.

Well, go ahead.

So the kid
goes up to his mom
and says,

"Am I Black or am I Jewish?"

And the mom says,
"Why do you want to know?"
And the kid says,
"There's this bike
that I want
and I don't know whether
to bargain them down
or steal it."
Don't you have
a sense of humor?
(phone rings)
I'll be back.
This has to stay on
for 20 minutes.
Okay, whatever you say.
Why didn't you tell me
you were coming in?
I have a lunch
in 10 minutes.
- I brought you something.
- What's it for?
I'm regifting.
Just kidding.
- This is so cool.
- My sister makes them.
She wants to sell them
so I'm helping her.
Plus, you're always
buying me things.
I love it, thank you.
I know I shouldn't just pop in
but I hadn't heard from you.
It's not going
any farther.
What did they say?
They said you were great
but not quite right.
I can't believe it.
They told me I blew them away.
I'm sure they were
impressed with you.
They just want
to keep looking.
- I'm shocked.

- Don't take it personally.

Should I?

I just said not to.

I wasn't going to
until you said that.

What did they say about me?

I want to know.

They said you were great.

Come on!

They said

you weren't quite right.

More.

They said...

you weren't sexy.

They said I wasn't sexy?

Kevin McCabe

is a weasel.

Who is it that actually
said I wasn't sexy?

Did they use

those words?

- Was it the director or...

- Elizabeth?

Who the hell knows?

Who cares?

I can't do this anymore.

- I just can't.

- Be positive.

You're in a movie

that just about to open.

I play the neighbor.

I have two scenes.

You're in the poster.

You know how many people

would kill for that?

Paul:

I think you're sexy.

- Can you get me a job?

- I can have sex with you.

Don't joke.

This is hideous.

The profession is hideous.

Didn't he go out with Rosie Campbell?

She's not pretty.

What?

I have to work.

You don't have a lot
of sympathy for me.

Since I chose

this profession,

I shouldn't feel bad when

I get rejected?

This is so boring.

Boring?

Elizabeth,

it's not personal.

Maybe you should

date an actor or something.

Someone who goes through

the same things as you.

You don't want

to see me anymore?

I don't think

I can give you what you want.

What is it that

you think I want?

You want a girlfriend.

Someone you can talk

about your upper arms with.

That's so mean.

(sighs)

- What happened to your hair?

- Do you like it?

- **Lorraine:**

- Yeah.

- Did you do this?

- Her mother said it was okay.

No way she said it was okay.

She's eight.

- Don't look at me.

- Who am I suppose to look at?

- You were taking care of her.

- She said it was okay.

I trusted her.

Pull it in...

and then out

and then press in.
Hey, Splooge!
Splooge!
The pictures ready yet?
You probably splooged
all over them, didn't you?
You like the one
of Jennifer topless, don't you?
Was that before
or after her boob job?
Real perceptive
for "cock boy."
Fuck you.
One-hour photo boy
said fuck you.
Some of us have to work,
dickwad.
Work?
Does that include splooging
all over pictures
of my girlfriend?
I didn't look at them.
I didn't splooge on them. I hate you.
Yeah, sure.
Hey, assholes,
you forgot to pay me.
(laughs)
Idiots.
I really worry about Annie
if I died.
You're not gonna die.
You're gonna have
a flat stomach.
No, but one day,
if I die before I'm really old.
I got two daughters,
but I don't know.
One of them
is really fucked up,
and the other one
isn't married.
I think about the things Annie
will have to face in her life...
and I just want to cry.

She's lucky to have you.

She's not lucky.

She's entitled.

Every child's entitled
to a mother.

This is coming along fine.

I'm gonna send the nurse in
to change the dressing.

- Thanks.

- Okay.

Jane,

you're gonna be fine.

And you're
gonna look great.

- Hello.

- He just flirted with me.

You're deluded.

I'm not kidding.

I think he might like me.

What are you, 14?

Why couldn't

he be interested in me?

The guy is your liposuction doctor.

Leave it at that.

- Don't be so negative.

- God, this is depressing me.

- (door opens)

- I gotta go.

- Bye.

- Goodbye.

Where've you been?

- What do you mean?

- **It's 9:**

I told you I went
to the movies with Jay.

You didn't tell me
anything.

You forgot.

You forgot.

I got a job.

It pays \$8 an hour.

What is it?

I work at

a one-hour photo.
There were no toll-booths
in the area?
Hey, I took a job.
Happy?
Did you take it so
you could talk to me like that?
I took the job because you wanted
me to work. Now I'm working.
- Good for you.
- Good for you!
(groans)
Jesus!
Nurse!
Nurse,
I know it's only lipo,
but would somebody
please come and help me?
(sobbing)
\$10,000 fucking dollars
and I'm laying here
on the fucking floor.
Some nurse came by after about
15 minutes and she was rude.
That infuriates me.
I wish you'd called me.
I couldn't move.
Does your doctor know
what he's doing?
It seems like it. He says I can
go home in a few more days.
Aw, I'd give anything
to take a shit.
Is your insurance
paying for this?
No, I'm going broke.
Listen...
you will take care of Annie
when I die, right?
Mom, you already
know that.
I hope nothing happens
to you
because Michelle's not

really an option.

I'll say.

What about Paul?

How would he feel
about it?

Why are you smoking?

Paul and I broke up.

What is his problem?

Why do you assume it's
his problem?

Maybe it's my problem.

You don't have
any problems.

You think I'm perfect?

I think you're lovely
and amazing.

I'm narcissistic.

- You are not.

- It makes Paul sick.

He makes you feel bad
about yourself.

I felt bad about myself
long before I met him.

Well, if he loved you
he'd make you realize
how wonderful you are.

Forget it, Mom.

I saw an old man with a tube
coming out of his throat.

I can barely
look at you.

- Mom, it's an improvement!

- **Mom:**

I loved your hair.

When are you coming home?

Soon.

Why'd you have to come here
in the first place?

Elizabeth,

take Annie somewhere else.

Do something fun.

Come on, Annie,

let's go.

Bye, Mom.

And buy her a hat.

- How many came out?

- All 36.

Thanks.

Jesus, you'd think they'd send these to a better lab.

So...

what does your husband do?

He's a personal

sound engineer.

What the hell is that?

He installs stereos

for rich people.

You're kidding. I need a CD player.

Could he get me a deal?

Why should he get you

a deal?

Because I'm

his wife's boss.

Good point.

Those guys that came in here

the other day...

they paid me back.

It's cool.

- I'm shocked.

- They're all right.

They were just showing off

in front of you.

I see...

You have

a lot of friends?

Oh yeah.

You could say...

you know,

kind of a cult thing.

Oh yeah.

I see.

Do you have

a lot of friends?

No actually, I think people

are too self-involved.

Don't they know

how cute you are?

I think I'm too old
to be cute.

No way,
you're pretty cute.
(giggles)

This girl has it harder
than this girl.

Why?

Look at her hair. She can't get
a job with it like this.

Of course she can.

She has an Afro, that's all.

She looks like a clown.

No she doesn't.

She looks fine.

What are you doing,
a survey?

Oh, hi.

Hi.

We gotta go.

Come on, Annie.

Wait a minute.

- Hold on. Not so fast.

- What?

What?

It wasn't my fault.

The director had final say.

- He did?

- Yeah, I loved you.

Couldn't you tell?

I got a boner, for Christ's sake.

- Well, it's a style.

- What's your name?

Annie.

Hi Annie, I'm Kevin.

I like your hair.

Elizabeth:

She's my little sister.

That is a great organization.

Good for you.

Listen, that part

in the movie...

you shouldn't stress

about shit like that.

- I know.

- You want to get a drink?

- How about dinner?

- I can't.

You can take me

to Lorraine's.

Please?

A way of saying I'm sorry

you didn't get the part.

Who did?

Rosie Campbell...

it wasn't my decision.

Bartender:

I need to see some I.D.

He's 22,

I'll vouch for him.

Bartender:

When were you born?

What do you want?

I'll have a scotch

on the rocks.

I'll have a glass

of merlot, please.

My first wife had no idea

how to handle it.

She couldn't understand why

I had to go away on location.

She hated

my whole profession.

That's how Paul seemed.

He thought it was a waste of time

for me to care about how I look.

I wish!

They don't get it.

He acted as if I have a choice.

There is no choice.

Are you one of those actresses

who don't eat?

I never eat, ever.

In fact, I'm dead.

- You're killing me.

- Yeah. So...

I like to make things
and paint things,
like...

- I paint too.

- You do? Wow!

But you were saying...

Just small things like
little plates and bud vases.
Stuff like that.

Wrapping paper was just a new idea
that I'm not going to pursue.

Not exactly

a can't-live-without item.

- I draw.

- Oh yeah?

I want to do
CD covers one day.

But I don't think
I'm that good.

Oh!

I love animals.

I have a sort
of personal animal shelter.

Really?

Are you kidding me?

Because I have this cat
and it shits on everything.

- I was about to give it to the pound.

- I only have dogs.

Couldn't you take a cat?

She's great. You'll love her.

She shits on everything.

That's at my house. Maybe
he wouldn't do that at your house.

She's probably doing it
because she's angry.

Who cares? Am I supposed to care
about my cat's feelings?

I do care. I do.

I was kidding. I love him.

I feel like I'm doing
a very bad thing.

I've had

a drink before.
When you have
as many zits as I do
you're entitled to get hammered
once in a while.
You don't have
that many zits.
I bet you had no zits
when you were in high school.
You're right.
I had an excellent complexion.
And I bet
you were popular.
I was the Homecoming Queen.
(chuckles)
Fuck you,
you're kidding, right?
No.
Cool, I'm out
with the Homecoming Queen.
Where do you get
your dogs?
Sometimes I'll find one
that someone's abandoned.
Or the pound'll call me
if they have one that needs a home.
That kind of thing.
You must have
a tremendous amount
of pet hair
on your furniture.
Promise me,
never get a boob job.
Is that advice?
A compliment?
Just promise me.
Why would you care?
Because
you're an original.
An original what...
asshole?
- An original beauty.
- I am not.
You are.

Hey, I could be your own
personal lint roller.

Ouch!

- Ouch!

- Michelle:

Oh!

- This is gorgeous.

- Thanks.

I'd buy this from you
in a second.

Really?

(Michelle giggles)

(whistle blows)

Lorraine:

take that class
even though I hear
the teacher's boring.

You already have
too many credits.

I could never keep up with
so many classes.

I don't know.

I'm used to it.

Annie?

Annie!

You can't do that.

You can't play that game.

- I was floating.

- Didn't you hear me?

- No.

- You heard me perfectly well.

- You were laughing.

- It was funny.

It was not funny.

Come on, out of the pool.

Lorraine:

No more swimming.

Out! Out!

What are you

looking at?

Don't look away,

you're the fat girl.
- You're the fat girl.
- You can't act like that.
Feeling guilty
about your boyfriend?
A little.
We broke up.
- When?
- Two days ago.
A long mourning period,
I see.
(giggles)
You didn't have to ditch him
so you could sleep with me.
He probably
wouldn't have minded.
How's that?
A movie star.
Different role.
Go on.
You don't know
how many boyfriends
will forgive you for cheating
with somebody famous.
And when two famous people
cheat with each other
they cancel each other out.
I see.
(giggles)
Come on,
you look good.
Do I?
Do you...
think that
I am sexy person?
No, I think
you're a cow.
Let me ask you something,
I've been seeing this trainer
and I think he doesn't
know his shit.
Look at my stomach. I told him
I want it narrow and hard.
Instead,

I'm getting wide and pumped.

What do you think?

No, it's fine.

If I asked you to do something weird,
would you maybe do it?

Oh, absolutely.

I'm gonna stand there...

and you're gonna tell me
everything that's wrong with me.

You can also say

what's good with me.

But I hardly know you.

I mean about my looks,
my body, my face.

Whoa, no way,
girlie.

Are you kidding?

No.

You don't understand.

You'd be doing me a favor.

- No.

- I won't be mad at you.

- Not a chance.

- I want to hear your opinion.

I won't get upset.

This is some kind
of trick.

Why do you want me
to do this?

I just do.

Good and bad?

Your opinion.

Yeah, well, hmm...

You got nice hips,
nice flat stomach,
sexy belly button.

You're definitely on
the skinny side, kind of bony.

Okay, the bush is big.

- (giggles)

- Big bush.

It could use a little trim.

You could trim
the trim.

(chuckles)

This is so weird.

Okay...

I like your breasts.

One's a little bigger than the other
but they're really pretty.

Perfect from the front.

Turn to the side.

They're a little droopy
from the side.

Nice nipples though.

Good color.

You're bowlegged.

It seems like your knees
are thicker than...

Turn around.

In a perfect world,
your ass would be rounder.

But overall,
your body is in good proportion.

You've got smooth skin, kind of pale.

You could use some sun.

You have a really sweet smile,
very charming.

Your teeth are yellow, though.

I should give you
the number of my dentist.

You have pretty eyes...
although one of them
is bigger than the other.

Your hair is flat
and thin,

but you've got
a real nice neck.

It's long and smooth,
happens to smell good too.

What about my arms?

- Your arms?

- Yes, my arms.

I don't know,
they seem fine.

Oh, yeah,
they're a little loose
right at the top.

They could be
a little more toned.
- They're kind of flabby.
- Is that it?
You want more?
Is there more?
No, I think
that's probably about it.
Okay.
Thank you.
- You're not upset?
- No.
- You sure?
- I'm positive.
Should I get you
something to eat?
- No thanks.
- Tea?
No, I've got to pick up
my little sister.
Was this some sort
of sick fetish thing?
No.
No.
I like your dress too.
Thanks.
Bye.
You sure you're not mad?
I'm not mad.
Oh good!
Because that was
sort of refreshing.
She pretended she was dead
in the pool,
which scared the hell out of me
and everyone else.
Then she teased
some poor girl.
Honestly, I didn't
know how to handle it.
She has
no sense of humor.
I'm sorry.
I know she's

going through a lot.

Her mom's in the hospital
and everything.

So, shall I bring her by
on Friday?

I don't think so.

I don't think I can take
this kind of thing on.

This kind of thing?

It's not like she doesn't have
any real sisters.

When I signed up
to be a Big Sister

I thought I would get
somebody poor from a bad family.

This is sort of weird.

Why is it weird?

She needs to have a relationship
with somebody who's Black.

Well,

this Black somebody
doesn't want

to do it anymore.

Did you have dinner
with that gross guy?

Yeah.

- You're wearing a real Baldesaro?

- Yeah, who is that?

I don't know. I think he's good.

Are they giving it to you?

No, lending it to me
for the premiere.

- Who are you taking?

- I thought I'd take Annie.

Can I come?

I don't have to work today.

Okay.

You'll have to meet us there.

- I can do that.

- Good.

What do you do?

You develop pictures?

Yeah, it's fun.

You went to college.

I mean, how much can you make?
Eight bucks an hour.
And your boss is 17?
So?
He's probably got
a huge crush on you.
How are you and Bill?
I don't know why
he ever married me.
You were pregnant.
Where's Mom?
She's in the hospital.
How could she be worse?
I don't understand.
Is she gonna be all right?
Your mother's blood cultures
came back positive
indicating she's
bacteremic.
- She's in a coma.
- Yeah.
She's most definitely
not in a coma.
The infection is causing
confusion and delirium, that's all.
I don't believe this.
She had liposuction.

Doctor:

there is a risk.
We're giving her strong
antibiotics for an infection.
This is bullshit.
- I'm sorry.
- You'd better be.
- Elizabeth, stop this.
- Stop what?
It's probably because the nurses
didn't pay attention to her.
Elizabeth, your mother
is going to recover.
Toward that end,
the less noise
and the less stress,

the better.

Excuse me.

Asshole!

Bill:

It's not your fault, babe.

I did tell her

her stomach was flabby.

(sobbing)

You didn't tell her

to have an operation.

Everybody has

these operations.

- No, they don't.

- Yes, they do.

- That means they should?

- I don't give a shit if they should.

I just know my mother

is really sick.

And you're acting

like you don't care.

You care, Daddy.

Of course I care.

But the doctor said

she'd be fine.

Wow!

- Where are you going?

- I don't know.

It looks amazing.

It's very flattering.

Are you kidding?

This looks disgusting.

Did he leave me

anything else?

No, just this.

He picked it out

especially for you.

Are you sure you wouldn't like

to try it with this?

No, please no.

Hi,

is Jordan home?

Oh, uh, yeah.

He just got home from school.

Can I help you with something?

No, I'm a friend of his.

Oh, come on in.

Thanks.

- (knocking)

- # Turn the pain... #

Jordan, there's someone
here to see you.

- What's your name?

- Michelle.

Bye, Mom.

Bye.

When you're just
another waiter... #

This is so incredibly
humiliating.

Why?

Look at my room.

I know how old you are.

Is it okay

that I came here?

Are you depressed?

- Is it me?

- No, my mom's really sick.

Was she old?

No, she had a cosmetic
surgery operation
and her fluid shifted
and I don't know...

she's got some infection.

In her nose?

No, it wasn't a nose job.

It was her stomach.

- My dad is dead.

- He is?

I thought he owned
the one-hour photo.

That's my stepdad.

My real dad died when I was 10.
10?

That's horrible.

I miss him a lot. My mom and I
don't even talk about him.

I don't really

have a dad either.
I mean he's alive
but we have
no relationship.
Doesn't he want one?
I guess not.
I don't think
he ever really liked us.
Or me, I should say,
he never liked me.
He has to like you.
He's your dad.
(chuckles)
Sometimes I think
I used to be nicer.
You're so nice.
I have a problem
with anger.
Do you want
to stay over for dinner?
My mom's cooking
Chicken Payard.
(giggles)
Are you kidding?
Did you see the way
she looked at me?
I have to go somewhere
with my sister anyway.
Will you meet me later?
Spend the night with me?
How?
We could pick a place,
I don't know.
- A hotel or...
- No.
My daughter would freak.
I've never spent the night
away from her.
She's with her dad.
That's true.
But...
Okay.
I gotta get my bag.
- You were great.

- Thanks.
- I loved the movie.
- I'm so glad.
Who are your dates?
These are my sisters,
Michelle and Annie.
Are you proud of your sister?
- I didn't have a big part.
- Don't tell him that.
It's true.
You just saw it.
- You made it.
- Hey.
No, this is mine.
How did I do?
Hey, you guys,
this is Cindy, my agent.
These are my sisters,
Michelle and Annie.
Hi, nice to meet you.
I didn't know
you had two sisters.
I've told you
a million times.
- You did?
- Yeah.
Are you upset
your part was cut down?
Yeah, a little,
you know.
I only
had two scenes so...
You know how hard I pushed
to get you that part?
It's better than nothing.
Courtney, hi.
You should tell her
to fuck off.
I gave her one of your chairs.
She liked it.
Really?
You think she liked it?
Yeah.

Woman:

is older?

(in unison)

She is.

What do you do? You're thin enough
to be an actress.

I'm an artist.

I thought you worked
at a one-hour photo.

Woman:

That's an interesting job.

I take my pictures
to a one-hour photo.

It takes about an hour.

Yeah.

What are you going
to be doing next?

I'm not sure really.

I'm getting offered some stuff.

Annie:

I'm bored.

We told you
you'd be bored.

- **Annie:**

- **Elizabeth:**

The food is weird.

I want to go home.

All right.

- But it's early.

- What do you want me to do?

Annie,

can't you just be patient?

I'm tired.

I wouldn't mind going home.

I'm worried about Mom.

- I don't want to go yet.

- Well, stay.

- Really?

- If you want to.

You don't think

it'd be weird?

No, kind of, but...

no, stay.

Okay.

- Okay.

- Okay.

- Have fun.

- Bye.

You're too young to be wearing
all that make-up.

My butt itches.

Look at the poor pup.

So dirty.

Come on.

Annie:

You have enough dogs.

Come on, puppy.

- (dog growls)

- Hey, baby.

Elizabeth:

(dog growls)

Help!

Someone please help!

Please help!

Michelle:

it's not like me.

But I didn't

mind the pain.

I mean I minded,

but it was worth it.

I guess you women

have a raw deal.

Oh no, no.

Childbirth is incredible.

What I went through

made me a stronger person.

I'll always feel

really proud of that.

I didn't scream for the drugs.

And that's saying a lot.

- So...

- Man:

Oh, yeah.

Cindy,

hi, how are you?

Do I know you?

I'm Michelle.

Elizabeth's sister.

Oh, right.

You know...

you're sister

is a neurotic mess.

My sister is insecure.

Is that a crime?

Fuck off!

Down to the store tonight

Can you still

see my face #

Next to my eyes?

You're going to have to get

a series of rabies injections.

What made you go after

a strange dog like that?

He looked lost.

- Hi.

- Hi.

I've been waiting so long,

I didn't think you would come.

I'm sorry,

I can't go to a motel with you.

No, a hotel...

someplace nice.

I can't.

I don't know what we're doing.

We're having a relationship.

I'm married.

I'm old.

I've been thinking about you

all night.

About spending the night

with you.

It's not gonna happen.

Please?

Let me be with you.

Jordan!

- Jordan!

- Hmm hmm.

- Get out of this car.

- Oh.

Oh, Mom,

you remember Michelle?

Hi, I know this looks weird,

but it's not what you think.

- Michelle's my lover.

- Jordan, we're friends.

We're not...

we're a lot more than friends.

Jordan, get out of the car

and go to your room.

- No.

- Now!

It's okay.

You should go.

I can't believe this!

What...

That's funny,

I have that same robe.

What?

Who cares what kind

of robe she's...

- Is this some kind of joke to you?

- No.

I just think

you should go inside.

(siren blares)

God!

Officer:

and registration, please.

We weren't driving.

License and registration,

please.

Look, my mom...

I don't know what she told you

but she's crazy,

so like...

Please step out

of the vehicle.

Step around
to the back of the car.
Place your hands
on the hood.
- You have the right to remain silent.
- Are you kidding?
- What did she do?
- You're handcuffing me?
- What did she do?
- Statutory rape is illegal.
- What? She didn't even rape me.
- You have the right...
...to have an attorney present...
- We didn't do anything.
If you cannot afford an attorney,
one will be provided for you.
Do you understand
these rights?
- Yes.
- I wanted to be here.
We're in a relationship.
Son, please go back
into the house.

- Michelle:

- Watch your head.
Please don't talk to me
like that, Bill.
I know what
you've been doing.
Of course, I know.
I'm not an idiot.
Don't even threaten me
with something like that.
It was just a fling.
This had nothing to do with Maddy.
Did Donna have anything
to do with Maddy?
You go to hell!
(sobs)
He wants to take
my daughter from me.
That's rough.
I'd die, you know.

She's everything.
She's the best thing
I ever did.
(sobs)
Annie, don't forget
to brush your teeth.
And not just
for two seconds, okay?
Annie?
Annie.
Annie!
Annie!
Annie?
My sister's missing.
She's only eight.
I thought she was
in the house with me.
(sobbing)
No, no, I have no idea
where she'd go.
You'll be notified by the court
if charges are pressed.
I think it's broken.
Could you
let me off here, please?
Can I take your order?
How many nuggets
in a large?
20?
How big are they?
Umm...
Thanks.

Annie:

I won't finish it all.
I just couldn't decide
what to order.
What are you doing here?
I was hungry.
Where's Elizabeth?
Home.
How did you get here?
Walked.
You walked here

by yourself?
Yeah.
Does Elizabeth
know you're here?
No.
Annie!
Hi, it's me.
I'm with Annie.
No, she's fine,
she's fine.
McDonald's.
Yeah. Okay, okay.
All right, bye.
Annie,
do you have any idea
how dangerous this was?
Elizabeth is hysterical.
Are you going
to drink that?
No.
Don't worry,
I'm not gonna finish it.
I don't care.
Have more.
(sighs)
I just got arrested.
Do you like
my straight hair?
I do, I really do.
I think it looks pretty
up like that too.
Thanks.
Thanks a lot.
It's funny,
do you ever...
wonder what things
you might inherit?
I mean, you're Mom's kid
and everything
but you've got
different genes.
You could inherit
all kinds of things
that would make you

so different from us.
No, I mean better.
Like your dad, he could be
a genius or something.
Your mom...
who knows what your mom was?
My mom
was a crack addict.
True.
But I'm sure she was
a lot of other things too.
Some of them
must be good.
Maybe she was
a good swimmer.
Yeah, exactly.
All right,
I better call a cab.
Maddy.
Maddy, come on.
I'm gonna take you
to Grandma's house, okay?
Come on, big girl.
Whoa!

Michelle:

to wake up Daddy.

Elizabeth:

Dr. Crane.

Dr. Crane.

Nurse:

Can you

see me all right?

Yes, I can see you.

- Dr. Crane.

- How do you feel?

Better.

You know you've been sleeping
for quite some time.

What?

Who's the president
of our country?

Dr. Crane.
Dr. Crane isn't here.
He'll be happy
to see you're feeling better.
Where is he?
I'm sure he's at home.
With his wife?
I imagine so.
Asshole.
(phone ringing)
(phone continues ringing)
- Hello.
- Elizabeth, it's Kevin.
(yawning)
Who?
Kevin McCabe.
Oh, God.
Hi.
How did you
get this number?
From your agent.
Not without a fight, though.
So what are you doing?
Sleeping.
Alone?
Of course, alone.
You're talking funny.
I had an accident.
What's up?
You left
your black camisole here.
I don't have
a black camisole.
Oh.
Never mind, Elizabeth.
I like you.
I want to sleep with you again.
Thanks.
(giggles)
So what do you say?
How about we get together
this weekend?
I don't think
I can do it this weekend.

It's because of what
you made me do, isn't it?
I knew it was a trick.
It's what I said about your teeth.
(phone beeps)
Kevin, I'm getting another call.
I gotta go.
Well, all right.

- **Elizabeth:**

- You're welcome.

Hello.

Yes.

He's paranoid.

He's so convinced

the tiger's gonna eat him

that he can't stop

running around.

If he'd stay still, the tiger

wouldn't know he was there.

- It's pathetic.

- Yeah.

We can go get Mom.

This is Annie.

She was six here.

It was about a year

after she came to me.

She's adorable.

She's gonna be

a heartbreaker...

or an arm-breaker.

God, she loved that jacket.

It's so dirty.

You know,

I have a 10-year-old.

She won't even

let me shop for her.

These are

my two older girls.

This was taken

when we went to the beach.

That was a great day,

more or less.

What's she doing in there?

Checkout time is noon.

Annie!

Michelle:

You worry on #
Hurting anybody anymore #
You worry on #
Small comfort #
One of us
seems not to tremble #
You make a rift
inside me #
Every day #
And did he
choose to stay? #
I walked the ocean #
Pushing white earth #
You are forgiven #
I open all my doors #
You are forgiven #
What a heart is for #
I am no martyr #
You give me reason #
I try harder #
And wait
for a warmer season #
Meanwhile #
You are forgiven #
I hear a soft noise #
Like a sigh #
A singing
like a lullaby #
It is my heart #
It is its will #
That blows through #
Where you
held me closer #
Where we whispered #
This is #
This is true #
You are forgiven #
I open
all my doors #
You are forgiven

What a heart is for #
I am no martyr
but you give me reason #
I try harder #
And wait
for a warmer season #
And meanwhile #
You are forgiven #
I open all my doors #
You are forgiven #
What a heart is for #
I am no martyr,
you give me reason #
I try harder #
And wait
for a warmer season #
And meanwhile #
You are forgiven #
You are #
Forgiven.